DIOCESAN

ALL SAINTS — ARMISTICE DAY

SERVICE — CHORAL EVENSONG AND SOLEMN PROCESSION

A memorial service for those who have given their lives for their country.

CALVARY EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN PITTSBURGH

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1945

8:00 P. M.

ROBERT PAUL AHLBORN
ROBERT D. AINSLEY
DAVID S. ALTER
JOHN MARTIN ANDERSON
HARRY V. ARCHER, JR.
CHARLES F. ARROTT
WILLIAM C. ARTHER, JR.
WALLACE P. BAKER
JAMES A. BAKEWELL
EARL BENNETT
ROGER SUMNER BENSON
PETER BICKFORD
WILLIAM R. BLAIR, III.
STEPHEN B. BLEECKER
DOROTHY E. BOOTH
HUGH S. BRADY
EDWIN SHERMAN BRAINARD
JAMES F. BURKE, II.
SAMUEL STEWART BUZZARD
WILLIAM CAMPBELL
WILLIAM CARLIN
WILLIAM FLOYD CLARKSON
THEODORE CLITES
REGIS EDWARD DIETZ
THOMAS DIGMAN, JR.
BYRON K. DUKE, JR.
CHARLES R. EAZOR
RUSSELL J. EBERHART, JR.
ARTHUR EDINBORO
ALLAN ELLIOTT
ARTHUR EMERY
HOWARD O. EVANS
JAMES C. FISHER, JR.
WILLIAM FLINN, II.
JAMES FRANCE
WILLIAM W. FRICK
ORVILLE GALLAGHER
JAMES HARVEY GAUL
JOHN L. GEORGE
BERTMAN L. GILL
DONALD GINEVAN
ISAAC P. GRIFFEN
ALBERT GOUGH, JR.
WALTER HARRY GRASSEL
WILLIAM HAGGERTY
LEWIS G. HASTINGS
RAYMOND HAYES
JOHN MILTON HILL
GERALD EATON HORN
GEORGE J. HUMPHREYS
THOMAS IRVINE
THOMAS HOWARD JAMES
HERVEY H. KELLER, JR.
HERMAN W. KEPPEN
EDWARD LANGLEY
JOHN W. LAWRENCE
MORRIS LEWIS
SAMUEL GUY LITTLE, JR.
RICHARD CARLETON LONG
EMERY E. LOOMIS
WALTER G. LOOS
ORIN JAMES LYTLE, JR.
JOHN ASHBY MARSHALL
RICHARD M. MARSHALL, JR.
ALEXANDER G. MAYBERRY
ROBERT E. McELROY
ROBERT McLENNAND
GEORGE W. McMASTER
WILLIAM McMASTER
THOMAS MEHAFFEY
STEWART MILES
HARRY E. MORGAN
WILLIAM MORGAN
WILLIAM K. MOTHERAL
MAURICE MOTTERAM
EUGENE MURRAY, JR.
HAROLD J. NELSON
BRADLEY C. OLIVER
WILLIAM J. PARR
R. ALLEN PHELPS
WILLIAM POOLE
BERTRAM S. REED
ALFRED M. REEVES
WILLIAM L. REYNOLDS
RALPH V. SHAFFER
ROBERT G. SHISSLER
WILLIAM DEWEY SHOW
FRED A. SHUSTER
NICOLAS SIMONS
JOHN SLATER
WALTER S. SMITH, JR.
CHARLES LEIDY SNOWDEN, III.
ROBERT L. SPEARS, JR.
ROBERT B. STONE
JAMES STOVER
JACK STOVER
ROBERT K. THOMPSON
DAVID OLIVER TRITSCH
CHESTER ULM
EUGENE VICKERS, JR.
THOMAS VOLLBRECHT
RALPH WALKER
MILDRED WOLFE WALLACE
JAMES R. WATSON
ROBERT WATSON
EDWIN C. WEAVER
ROBERT F. WILDING
ROBERT A. WILLIAMS
EARL WOEFEL
BARBARA K. YOUNG

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRELUDE—"To An American Soldier".....*Thompson*
ANTIPHON—"Once To Every Man".....*Tony Botel*

PROCESSIONAL HYMNS

"Hark! Hark! My Soul!"

I.

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

II.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come";
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

III.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

IV.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

V.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

"Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand"

I.

Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished! all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

II.

What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

III.

O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

IV.

Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heavens thy promised sign!
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!
Amen.

SENTENCES

The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth upon the throne shall dwell among them.

PSALM 112. *Beatus vir.*

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; he hath great delight in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth; the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.

Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house; and his righteousness endureth forever.

Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness; he is merciful, loving, and righteous.

A good man is merciful and lendeth; and will guide his words with discretion.

For he shall never be moved; and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

He will not be afraid of any evil tidings; for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.

His heart is stablished, and will not shrink; until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor, and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him; he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

GLORIA

FIRST LESSON.....Wisdom 3:1-9

MAGNIFICAT .....Plain Chant

SECOND LESSON.....Revelation 7:2-4 and 9-17

NUNC DIMITTIS.....Plain Chant

CREED AND PRAYERS

COLLECT FOR ALL SAINTS' DAY

COLLECT FOR PEACE

COLLECT FOR AID AGAINST PERILS

ANTHEM (All Kneeling)—"The Souls of the Righteous".....*Noble*

A PRAYER OF ST. CHRYSOSTOM

THE GRACE

OFFERTORY

ANTHEM—"For The Numberless Unknown Heroes".....*Gaul*

DOXOLOGY

SERMON.....THE RT. REV. AUSTIN PARDUE, D.D.
Bishop of Pittsburgh

SOLEMN PROCESSION OF THANKSGIVING

Bishop: Let us go forth in peace.

People: In the Name of Christ. Amen.

HYMNS

"For All the Saints"

I.

For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed,
Alleluia.

II.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true Light.
Alleluia.

III.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

IV.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia.

V.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

VI.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

VII.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia.

VIII.

Fom earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia! Amen.

"O God Our Help in Ages Past"

I.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home:

II.

Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

III.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

IV.

A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

V.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

VI.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our Guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. Amen.

"Lead On O King Eternal"

I.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle-song.

II.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

III.

Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might. Amen.

"Once to Every Man and Nation"

I.

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight,
And the choice goes by for ever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

II.

Then to side with truth is noble,
When we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit,
And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside
Till the multitude make virtue
Of the faith they had denied.

III.

By the light of burning martyrs
Jesus' bleeding feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties,
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward,
Who would keep abreast of truth.

IV.

Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow
Keeping watch above his own. Amen.

PRAYERS (At the Rood Screen—Congregation Standing)

Bishop: O Lord hear our prayer.

People: And let our cry come unto thee.

PRAYER FOR THOSE COMMEMORATED IN THIS SERVICE

Remember these thy servants, O Lord, - - - - - , according to the favour which thou bearest unto thy people, and grant that, increasing in knowledge and love of thee, they may go from strength to strength, in the life of perfect service, in thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

A PRAYER THAT WE MAY KEEP FAITH WITH THEM

Almighty God, who didst offer thine only Son to be made perfect through suffering, and to win our salvation by enduring the cross; sustain with thy healing power all those whose loved ones have given their lives in the service of their country. Redeem, we pray thee, the pain of their bereavement, that knowing their loss to be the price of our freedom, they may remember the gratitude of the nation for which they gave so costly a sacrifice. And grant, O Lord, that we may highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, and that out of the agony of the present hour there may arise a new and better world in which thy Will shall rule, to the honor of thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

(At the Altar)

Bishop: The Lord be with you.

People: And with thy spirit.

Bishop: Let us pray.

PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY

THE BENEDICTION

KNEELING HYMN

I.

Almighty Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

II.

O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain
O'er which our traffic runs amain
By mountain pass or valley low;
Wherever, Lord, thy brethren go,
Protect them by thy guarding hand
From every peril on the land.

III.

O Spirit, whom the Father sent
To spread abroad the firmament;
O Wind of heaven, by thy might
Save all who dare the eagle's flight,
And keep them by thy watchful care
From every peril in the air.

IV.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad praise from air and land and sea.
Amen.

RECESSIONAL HYMNS

"Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones"

I.

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright seraphs, cherubim and thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out, dominions, princedoms, powers,
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia!

II.

O higher than the cherubim,
More glorious than the seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou bearer of the eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia!

III.

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia!

IV.

O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia! Amen.

"Ancient of Days"

I.

Ancient of Days, who sittest, throned in glory;
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

II.

O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering,
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

III.

O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

IV.

O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase.
From thee have flowed, as from a mighty river,
Our faith and hope, our fellowship and peace.

V.

O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favour, kept to us always. Amen.

POSTLUDE—"Chant for Dead Heroes".....*Gaul*